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The Indiana American

"THE UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS."

VOL. 6, NO. 41

BROOKVILLE, IND., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1867.

WHOLE NO. 301.

OUR GENERALS AT WASHINGTON. Brilliant Demonstration.

The demonstration in Washington on Monday night, in honor of Generals Sheridan, Sickles, and Hancock, already noticed in our dispatches, was a very spirited affair.

The New York Times' report says: The procession first marched to Willard's Hotel. After music by the band, General Sheridan appeared on the balcony in response to the loud calls of the crowd.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S SPEECH.
General Sherman introduced him in a brief address, to which Gen. Sheridan replied:

"GENTLEMEN: I sincerely thank you for this very warm welcome. I shall always feel that the recognition of this night for the thought will always give me a great deal of pleasure and pride. I feel that you have greatly honored me, and I feel exceedingly honored as a large portion of this assemblage is composed of many gallant officers and soldiers of the army. I return you my thanks."

The crowd, hardly able to contain itself, burst forth in a repetition of the vociferous cheering which greeted his first appearance.

The regular cheers offered by the leaders of the different organizations present, were drowned in appeals for applause for Sheridan's ride, for the hero of Winchester, for the hero of New Orleans, for Philip of Orleans, for the conqueror of Lee and Johnston, for the Jack of Clubs, for the coming man, and for the gallant little Phil Sheridan. As usual, he responded in a few brief words, merely saying that he would remember the night as the proudest day of his life, and that he was happy to be in the throng.

A little girl, with an exquisite bouquet in her hands, stepped forward on the balcony at this juncture, and presented the flowers to him, and twining her arms around his neck, imprinted a kiss on his bronzed soldier cheek.

The crowd again burst forth in rapturous applause, when Gen. Sheridan retired from the balcony and proceeded immediately to his rooms.

GEN. FARNSWORTH'S SPEECH.
The crowd next went to the Exhibit House to serenade Gen. Sickles. Gen. Farnsworth introduced Gen. S. in an eloquent and sympathetic speech, of which we give the most significant part.

With a short introduction of a call to Washington, he has been in command of the Department of North and South Carolina ever since. He went there when the elements were in commotion, when all was chaos and disorder, when neither Northern life nor property, nor Union men nor freedmen were safe. He put in practice what was secured by the Civil Rights bill, every article of the Constitution, and the Amendment; it had taken such deep hold that it had to be forcibly taken out, like an old cancer it had to be taken out by the roots. Every sprout had to be eradicated, and every wound cauterized. But under the administration of Gen. Sickles he made—as Gov. Orr says—even the burdens of the military government as light upon the people of South Carolina as it was possible under the circumstances. He has secured to all their rights and attended to and advanced their material prosperity, and by his orders tested the resources of the State, secured to laboring men fair wages and to the producers of the soil what they had not received for years, namely, protection for their labor. [Cries of how about order No. 10.] Yes, order No. 10 secured every poor man his \$5 or \$10, which would have otherwise been used in costs and lawyers' fees, and the little products left in store for the support of his family until autumn. By his administration the laws of Congress, passed for the purpose of reconstructing the Southern States, have been faithfully and honorably administered. He has completed registration, and left nothing for his successor to do in that district but to see that a fair and just election is held by the people. [Applause.] Gen. Sickles, the soldier and statesman, we greet you here. We are glad to meet you. I take the pleasure—the greater than I ever before felt—in presenting you to this large body of soldiers, sailors and citizens of Washington.

GEN. SICKLES' SPEECH.
At the conclusion of Gen. Farnsworth's remarks Gen. Sickles was greeted with a rousing cheer three times. When the crowd became quiet he spoke as follows:

COMRADES: I am glad to meet you again and thank you for this proof of your regard. [Voices: "You have it. Go on."] Among the interesting matters which now engage attention, there are several topics which may, without disadvantage to any public interest, be chosen for remark tonight. The Military Government temporarily established by Congress in the rebel States, have been assailed as unconstitutional and useless. Without meaning to enter now upon such a field of discussion, it is due to the country and to history, apart from all personal consideration, that the Government should be vindicated from accusations so unfounded and so injurious. The authority of Congress to provide for the security of persons and property in conquered territory until legal civil governments could be established, is distinctly recognized by the Supreme Court of the United States in a familiar case reported in the twentieth volume of Howard, in the New Mexico case. The Supreme Court decided that the military occupation of the territory of an enemy superseded all civil government existing there, and further, that the orders, ordinances and regulations made by the military commander remained in force until superseded by Congress, or by a local civil government, created by the authority of Congress. It may, therefore, be maintained that in the Reconstruction acts Congress has exercised no power not sanctioned by the highest legal tribunal in the land, and so far from

being exercised until legal civil authority could be established, in accordance with the requirements of Congress. The events of the rebellion taught us that the enfranchisement of all the loyal people of the rebel States was an essential guarantee of present and future security and repose; and that unless the freed people were enabled to protect themselves by the ballot, they would have been compelled in self-defense to seek refuge in the loyal States and overthrown all the channels of industry, or else to present that exodus of millions of blacks flying from oppressors, the Government would have been compelled to protect them at home by prolonging military occupation until the rebel States voluntarily afforded adequate security for the lives and possessions of the loyal colored people, and it remains to be said that the military officers on duty in the rebel States were sent there by the authority of Congress, and with the sanction of the loyal people who put down the rebellion, expressed their confidence in the Government; and the discharge of their duties, an officer stands all to the approval of the Government; from the people he only expects that consideration and judgment on his conduct which follows the publication of the official record of his acts. Comrades, it is impossible to undo that noble act of justice which has elevated the loyal freedmen of the South to the rank of citizens. From many points of view there is no reason to apprehend that a subordinate race can do more than defend their rights. A law of gravitation controls the moral as it does the material world; the weak cannot overcome the strong numbers. Capture and destiny combine to assure the domination of the white race. It was Mr. Ford, I believe, who called a reaction the most dangerous form of a revolution. Such would be the character of a reaction that restored the rebels and their friends to power. May that day never, never dawn.

Gen. Sickles' speech was listened to with most earnest attention, and frequently interrupted by storms of applause. He spoke in a clear, ringing voice, and was clearly audible at the very outskirts of the immense crowd, which had now increased to at least ten thousand people. Several times he attempted to step, but the demands that he should go on were so imperative that he could do nothing but obey. He finally concluded, and retired amidst the greatest enthusiasm. His speech is applauded to the echo as being a most brilliant effort, and a noble vindication of military reconstruction, as well as a comforting entirely with the circumstances under which he is here.

The procession then formed and marched down F street to the Avenue, to serenade Gen. Hancock. On arriving at the Metropolitan Hotel, where Hancock was domiciled, the crowd became visibly excited at the evident lack of preparation for the occasion. Over the balcony, and the balcony the national flag floated, and their fronts were brilliantly illuminated, but the Metropolitan appeared as dark and gloomy as on an ordinary occasion. It is proper to say that the intention to serenade Gen. Hancock was unknown to the proprietors of the hotel, which was sufficient excuse for lack of preparations. The assemblage failed to appreciate this fact, however, and with all the earnestness of an excited crowd, yelled for days and lights in the most boisterous manner.

GEN. HANCOCK'S SPEECH.
They were speedily brought forth, and, after the band had played a few strains, Gen. Hancock introduced him as follows:

"It is an event of no common pleasure to you, comrades, to extend a greeting to three such distinguished personages, upon the same occasion, as Gen. Sheridan, Sickles and Hancock. You have just paid a welcome to two of those who are fresh from arduous duties, manfully and successfully discharged, and you now come to bid God speed to the heroic Hancock, who is entering upon a new field of usefulness. The mantle of Sheridan could not have fallen upon a more knightly successor, or one who enjoys more of the public gratitude for past services. In the names of many of your late comrades, Gen. Hancock, I bespeak for you fresh honors and prouder achievements."

The earnest endorsement of Gen. Hancock in Gen. Chipman's remarks as accorded to by the multitude as a guarantee of his status, with a few exceptions, and in response to the call for cheers, they made the walking ring again and again. Gen. Hancock, dressed in full uniform, bowed gratefully over the railings and briefly spoke as follows:

In going to my new field of duty, it is a matter of pleasure and relief to know that I carry with me the sympathies, good wishes and confidence of my old companions-in-arms. I have, therefore, to thank you, comrades, for this tendency to lighten the burden of cares imposed upon me in the arduous and delicate duty of commander in the Southern States. As we concluded the crowd again commenced cheering, and the gathering finally dispersed with three times three and a tiger for the hero of Spottsylvania.

Scottish.
Dean Ramsay, in his "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character," reports a dialogue between a shopman and a customer about a plaid hanging at the shop door which affords an example of the promise given to towels in Scottish discourse as well as of the national cautiousness.

Customer—(inquiring the material)—
Oo? (wool?)
Shopman—Ay, oo (yes, wool)
Customer—A' oo? (all wool?)
Shopman—Ay' a' oo (yes, all wool)
Customer—A' a' oo? (all same wool?)
Shopman—Ay, a' a' oo (yes, all the same wool)

An Irishman, on applying for relief, and being told to work for his living, replied:

"If I had all the work in the world I couldn't do it."

THE SUIT OF ARMY BLUE.

"I cannot believe it!" and Mary Wilton closed her proud lips firmly; "he would never dare do such a thing without letting me know of it. He knows that I would not endure it."

"You may believe it or not as you please, sister," said her brother Harry, "but I saw him with my own eyes in a suit of army blue, and not a shoulder strap nor a tassel to distinguish him from a half million others."

Mary said nothing, but turned haughtily away, while in her heart burned angry fires against John Edmunds, her betrothed husband. She was a haughty beauty; that she should have enlisted as a common soldier was more than her pride could endure; but worse than all, he had not mentioned the subject to her since one night, months before, when she had with all her persuasive arts induced him to remain at home, "she was expecting him that evening, and she arrived herself as tastefully as possible and went down into the parlor to await his coming. She was reassured when she saw him in his usual dress, and they chatted merrily for a while, and then John said:

"I am a soldier now, Mary, dear; will you not bid me God speed and send me away wearing my colors?"

The color at the side of Mary's lips and cheeks as she said that to remain at home, "she was expecting him that evening, and she arrived herself as tastefully as possible and went down into the parlor to await his coming. She was reassured when she saw him in his usual dress, and they chatted merrily for a while, and then John said:

"Because I loved you so, and I knew that if you tried to dissuade me as you did before, that I should yield. I could not stand it longer, Mary. Our country is in great need, and why should I, more than another, fail in her hour of trial?"

"And what position do you hold?" asked Mary. Surely with your wealth and influence, you might obtain almost any office you desire."

John smiled.

"These are the very reasons, Mary, why I desire no office. My private fortune is sufficient to support me in case of accident; and I thought that if I enlisted as a private, perhaps some of my friends, who are holding high offices, would do the same. And, Mary, you know that my lack of experience and military training I am unfit to command."

He spoke earnestly and anxiously, for he saw Mary's lip curl scornfully, and when he said, "do not you agree with me, Mary?" she said haughtily—

"Since my wishes were not consulted before, my opinion can be of but little value now, but this much I do say, I will never be the betrothed of a private soldier; and she took the heavy gold ring from her finger and held it out to him.

Tears filled his eyes, and he took her hand.

"Will you not reconsider this, Mary? I think I will regret this step, for I know you love me."

"My decision is made," said she proudly, "I will never reverse it. I bid you good evening."

"Good by, then, Mary; God bless you," and with a heavy heart John Edmunds left the house. Mary threw herself upon the sofa and wept bitterly, but her pride did not permit her to utter a word.

In a week's time John left New York, and became one of the thousands composing the Grand Army of the Potomac.

Months passed and Mary seemed the gayest of the gay. She plunged deeply into all the gaieties around her, and strove to banish every thought of the past. Again a betrothal ring encircled her finger. A gray haired banker was her lover now, and royally did she queen it in her circle of friends; but within the innermost chambers of her heart was enshrined another name, and she followed the march of John Edmunds' Regiment, with anxious thought, wondering if he had forgotten her reply.

Time passed, and her wedding night came, and with great pomp she became the wife of James Waldon, with half a million. The festivities were at their height when some one behind her said, not thinking the words would reach her ears—

"She is a beautiful creature, but perfectly heartless. Do you know how she served John Edmunds, turned him off because he enlisted as a private soldier, and now she has married this old man. I don't envy him his bride, beautiful as she is. Poor John! I saw he was at Chancellorsville, and he is reported missing. I wonder if her heart would throbb a bit faster, if she should hear it?"

Just then a stir took place, and turning round, the speaker saw the bride had fainted. She soon recovered, however, and murmuring something about the heat of the room, requested Mr. Waldon to lead her to her own room. Begging to be left alone for a short time, she threw herself upon a sofa and wept as if her heart was breaking, while the words—

"Oh, John, John, the only one I ever loved, has it come to this? I had hoped that, though we were separated you would have a long and happy life, but now—"

and burying her face in her hands she remained so until Mr. Waldon returned to comfort her again in the parlor. She went laughingly assured him that her trifling indisposition was all passed, and none would read under the smiles with which her lips were dressed that her heart was almost breaking under its weight of unforfeited wrong doing.

Let us now follow John Edmunds. During the height of the battle of Chancellorsville he was wounded in the arm, and shortly after in the leg. He managed through great exertion, to crawl a little off from the battle-field, where, overcome by the effort, he fainted and lay for a long time insensible. When consciousness returned he knew by the silence that the battle was over.

The evening wind lifted the damp hair from his forehead, and cooled the fever in his veins. He attempted to rise, and succeeded in dragging himself a short distance till he reached a shaded lane, lead-

ing he knew not whither, but the exertion started his wounds to bleeding afresh, and he fell exhausted and senseless. When he awoke he found himself in a neatly furnished room, on a comfortable bed, and overheard a voice in another room. Listening, he heard—

"He will live then, Doctor?"

"Yes," returned another voice, "with careful nursing he will, but his great loss of blood has rendered him as a child. It is a great pity that Margaret is not here to nurse him. I think she has a gift in that line with her quiet way."

"She will be here next week," said a woman's voice, and then he heard no more, but his fancy busied itself in forming images of the unknown Margaret, wondering if she were like his lost Mary, and what she would deem him because he wore a suit of army blue. Presently an old man came into the room, and taking his hand, said kindly—

"Well, my friend, how does it feel? How do you like your change of quarters? I found you out in my lane, and thinking that but poor recommendations for one in your fix, brought you here?"

John thanked him for his trouble, and said he would pay him for any expenses he might be on his account.

"Not a word more," said the old man hastily. "I love the sight of your uniform too well to begrudge a penny in behalf of one that wears it. I only wish I could wear it myself. I have one son who wears it, and I only do to you as I wish some one to take towards him, should he ever need help as you do. What is your name?" he asked abruptly, changing the conversation; "your countenance seems familiar."

"John Edmunds," said Charles V. Edmunds, of Brooklyn.

"Then I am doubly bound to care for you. Why, man, your father made me all I am. I came from Scotland with my wife and boy, 25 years ago, and when on a fairly landed, was taken sick, and unable for months to lift my hand in their behalf. My little stock of money was soon exhausted, and my wife was obliged to go and work out. She was doing odd jobs in your father's family when he saw her and engaged her story. He became interested in her, and helped to support us until I was well, and then he got me a good situation. So do not say another word about paying me. I am only too glad to repay some of my own debts. But you look tired; I cannot talk any more to you."

Days passed, and Margaret came. John smiled as he saw how unlike all he had fancied her. No beauty; only a tall slender woman, in the depths of whose brown eyes seemed to lie the capacity for great tenderness and self-sacrifice; and as he watched her moving softly about the house, based in her household tasks, or listening to her sweet voice reading to him, it was strange how much she reminded him of the place once occupied by Mary Wilton.

Weeks passed, and though his wounds healed, his strength did not return, and a surgeon advised a return North; and one evening when his discharge was brought to him, he went out and got down by Margaret Gray, and told her all; how he had loved another who had scornfully sent him away, and now when he had been brought wounded and helpless, she had cared for him, and had grown dearer to him than all else in the world.

"You have brightened my sullied faith in woman, Margaret, and you alone can keep it ever undimmed. Will you be my wife? Margaret, believe me, it is no divided heart I offer you, and he awaited her reply.

She laid her hands in his and said: "I will be your wife, John Edmunds; and the gentle moonlight fell softly around them as he told her of the city home to which he wished to take his bride, "to love and cherish him until death parted them."

And the light in Margaret's eye grew glowing, and her heart went out in thanks-giving to God for the priceless gift of love with which He had blessed her.

They were soon married and left for New York, where they have since resided. They often meet Mary Wilton, or rather Mrs. James Waldon, in the fashionable assemblies they sometimes attend; and John Edmunds wonders how he could have loved her, and then turns to Margaret, his pearl, and thanks God for the changes wrought by a suit of army blue.

Handkerchief Flirtations.
Drawing across the lips—Desirous of getting acquainted.
Drawing across the eyes—I am sorry.
Taking by center—You are too willing.

Drooping—We will be friends.
Twirling in both hands—Indifference.
Drawing across the cheek—I love you.
Drawing through the hands—I hate you.

Letting it rest on the right cheek—Yes, I love you.
Letting it rest on the left cheek—No.
Twirling in left hand—I wish to get rid of you.

Twirling in right hand—I love another.
Twirling it—I wish to speak with you.
Over the shoulder—Follow me.
Opposite corners in both hands—Wait for me.
Drawing across the forehead—We are watched.

Placing on right ear—You have changed.
Placing on left ear—I have a message for you.
Letting it remain on the eye—You are cruel.
Winding round fore finger—I am engaged.
Winding round third finger—I am married.

N. B.—Practice makes perfect.
Glycerine affords an excellent coating for the interior of plaster-moulds.

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One column, changeable quarterly.....\$75.00
Three-quarters of a column.....\$56.25
One-half of a column.....\$43.75
One-quarter of a column.....\$31.25
One-eighth of a column.....\$18.75

Transient advertisements should in all cases be paid for in advance.
Unless a particular time is specified when advertised, advertisements will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Disease Produced by Sleeping Together.
During the night there is considerable exhalation from our bodies, and at the same time we absorb a large quantity of the surrounding air. Two healthy young children sleeping together will mutually give and receive healthy exhalations; but an old, weak person near a child will, in exchange for health, return weakness. A sick mother near her daughter communicates sickly exhalations to her; if the mother has a cough of long duration, the daughter will come along cough and suffer by it; if the mother has pulmonary consumption, it will ultimately be communicated to her child. It is known that the bed of a consumptive is a powerful and effective source of contagion and grief for women, and the more so for young persons. Parents and friends ought to oppose as much as possible the power the sleeping together of old and young persons, of the sick and of the healthy. Another reason ought to forbid every mother and nurse to sleep with children in their beds, notwithstanding the advice of physicians, because that we do not hear of a new involuntary infection. A baby full of life, health and vigor, in the evening is found dead the next morning, attributed by its parents or nurse.

Fruits, and How They Should be Eaten.
A medical journal has some remarks on the subject of fruits, which are, in some respects, at variance with views generally entertained, and are of interest to our readers now, when fruits are so plenty. It says that fruits afford an endless supply of delicious and wholesome food, but that they are usually taken, more properly be considered as dangerous luxuries, than as healthy food. The great error in their use consists in making them a desert, in overloading the stomach with them, and eating them at all times between meals. When taken along with our food, as food, and in moderation, they are highly conducive to health.

The peach is the most delicious and digestible of stone fruits. They should form part of each meal, or be eaten moderately along with the stomach is empty.

Plums are less digestible; all pulp stones fruits are more or less apt to ferment in the stomach.

The apples is one of the best of fruits, and when taken with the most delicate stomachs, is most excellent in sickness.

Pears are also good, and strawberries are a wholesome fruit, but they should not be eaten with the cream.

There is nothing more wholesome than watermelon.

A Sensible Verdict.
A city lawyer, pleading for a burglar, against whom the case was clear, contented that as his client had been caught before half of his body was introduced into the house when the burglary was attempted, a case would not be made against him.

To enforce his argument, he asked the following questions:

"Can a man be said to enter a house when only one half of his body was in and the other half out?"

To which the Judge replied: "I shall leave the whole matter to the jury; they must judge of the law and the facts proved."

The jury returned a verdict of "guilty," as to one half of the body, from the waist up, and "not guilty" as to the other half. The Judge sentenced the guilty half to two years' imprisonment, leaving it optional with the prisoner to have the "not guilty" half cut off or take it along with him.

On some railroads it is customary to have a look on the stove to prevent passengers from meddling with the fire. A conductor being asked why they looked the stove, replied, that "it was to prevent the fire from going out."

A man who was brought to King James I. could not get a whole sheep at a meal. "What the cat has done," asked the king, "he has eaten the whole sheep."

The king said, "I have been told that you are a very good man, and I have called you to get it squared."

The English Parliament, enacted in 1779 that whoever shall impose upon, seduce and betray into matrimony any of His Majesty's male subjects by seduction, painting, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, paint, hair, Spanish wool, iron staves, hoops, high heeled shoes or bolstered hips, should be prosecuted by writ, and that the marriage should be null and void.

A person, upon learning a friend had started a new paper, at once subscribed for it. The publisher was rather delicate about sending the bill—but after some ten years had elapsed, made bold to demand his "constant reader," when the latter at once grew indignant, refused to pay, and ordered the paper stopped, alleging that he "had taken the paper for as many years just to keep it along, and now to be asked to pay for it was too mean."

A single pound of "cool" will furnish 100 pieces of yarn 100 miles in length.